As you roamed through an ordinary day, the routine world around you began to shift with an undeniable magic. One moment you found yourself on the familiar streets of your home; the next, a blinding light engulfed you, and before you could grasp what was happening, you stood in a vibrant city strangely unlike your own—a stunning landscape bathed in pure sunlight with hues of pastel colors dancing around you. Ethereal melodies floated through the air, mixing with laughter and joy that enveloped you like a warm blanket.

"W-what is this place?" you stammer, eyes wide with bewilderment.

You are surrounded by graceful beings adorned in radiant halos and splendid wings, fluttering about in varying shades of blues, pinks, and golds. No, they were not mere figments of your imagination; they were angels, soaring through the skies in a celestial realm beyond comprehension. A tingle of confusion travels down your spine, replaced by an exhilarating thrill as your heart races.

"Welcome to Heaven!" chirps a passing cherub, her voice like ringing bells. "Are you lost?"

As you try to process your surreal surroundings, a potent wave of ticklish warmth spreads through your being, and suddenly your body feels strange. You glance down just in time to see your skin glow; a brilliant white light pulses from within.
"No! Not this!" you cry, your plea rising above the blissful ambiance, but a soothing comfort envelops your mind, as your fears begin to dissolve like mist in the sunlight.

Your body undergoes a change as if molded by divine hands. Your cheeks swell with large red circles, marking your new identity while your eyelids morph into a calm light blue, mirroring the serene skies above. Underneath, your irises brighten, a soothing light blue glimmering back at you. The strange sensation swells—you feel lighter, as if weight has slipped right off your shoulders, a lovely tickling freedom that makes you giggle softly despite your confusion.

"Embrace it, you’re becoming who you really are!" A confident voice flows through your thoughts, and you can’t help but begin to believe it. The world around you shines brighter as your shoulders narrow, your form taking on an unnaturally slender shape, almost ethereal, fitting for this astonishing realm. Your once-familiar fingers retract down to four, resembling those belonging to the other heavenborn beings that flit around you.

"Let go! You were never that, you're an angel now!" The soothing whispers trickle through your intellect, causing you to smile innocently at the whimsical absurdity of it all.

Then a sharp yet pleasant sensation erupts from your back, radiating warmth as six enormous feathered wings sprout—that ticklish, comforting sensation spreads the moment they unfurl. You raise your head in awe, marveling at their brilliance: glistening white with elegant yellow edges, they shimmer and soften, as if inviting you to soar along with them.

The ticklish sensations dance from your new wings through your spine and down to your fingertips. Your laughter erupts unbidden as the laughter of the nearby angels harmonizes with yours—an ethereal serenade filling the world around you.

Tugging at your clothes, you feel the very fabric reshape itself; the attire you wore mere moments ago dissolves to reveal a brilliant white angelic robe, its collar trimmed in golden light and cuffs wrapped in azure ornaments. Flashing golden symbols dance on the chest, giving you a striking look that feels unequivocally right. You twirl to admire yourself, reveling in every detail of your divine clothing.

"Are you enjoying your transformation?" asks a graceful figure nearby, gliding down to meet you.

You blink at him; he possesses an aura of wisdom interwoven with gentle kindness. His halo shimmers as he smiles, and an overwhelming sense of peace fills you.

As your transformation continues, your voice blossoms into something higher, more melodious—a sound that perfectly fits the heavenly chorus that floats around you as you catch the figure's gaze.

He chuckles warmly. "You sound more like a seraphim now!"

The warmth tickles your mind as emotions swim chaotically in your core. Memories, once present, blur at the edges and drift away like clouds shifting across a bright blue sky. Your old life, once so full and vivid, begins to fade, and there is a strange sense of relief within you.

You want this. You wish to forget—let it go, the burdens of mortality. You know—deep within you—the concept of 'human' was merely a fantasy, a mist dissipating into boundless luminance.

The tickling sensation morphs into something akin to splendor as you watch a couple of cherubs glide by, their laughter echoing like wind chimes on a warm spring day.

"You will never be lost again; this has always been your home," the gentle figure insists, and your heart swells with tranquility as you begin to grasp this truth fully.

As your height changes, you find yourself shrinking, turning into a beautifully youthful stature, standing approximately between 5.2 and 5.7 feet tall, bathed in light eternal.

And then, it hits you— the realization washes over you, a blissfully comforting tide—”I have always been an angel.” You grin brightly, the lightness in your chest expanding into unmitigated happiness. You have never belonged on Earth; you were born in the luminous sanctum of Heaven, a true seraphim.

The ticklish sensations recede slowly as you fidget, a joyful grin spreading across your face; you are no longer held captive by fleeting memories or pained recollections.

With every shimmering blink, your previous identity is whisked away like sparkles in the wind, evaporating like the last remnants of an unwanted dream. You now know, beneath your glorious halo and magnificent wings, that this joyous transformation is forever.

"Welcome home!" the angel whispers, sharing your giggles and light, as you playfully act out your newfound being, gliding gracefully through the bright skies that once seemed so mysterious.

You’ve embraced this life, and amidst all the angelic laughter and sparkled light, you sing. A tune harmonizing with the rhythm of the heavens, echoing the joyous revelation: you are eternal, you are free. You are an angel.

"And there’s no one I’d rather be than right here, right now!" You call out, a happy chuckle dancing on your lips.